WELL-KNOWN PIONEERS DEAD

Aged and Prominent Men Carried Off by the Ravages of the Prevailing Scourge.

Jacob Taylor Wright, an Intimate Friend and Co-Worker with Governor Morton Daring the Late Rebellion, Falls a Victim.

Charles Mayer, One of the Oldest and Most Successful Merchants of the City.

A Man Who Began Life Penniless and Died Worth Nearly Half a Million-Jas. Trueblood's Funeral-Wm. B. Henshaw.

JACOB TAYLOR WRIGHT.

La Grippe Carries Off One of the Best Known Pioneers of Indianapolis. Jacob Taylor Wright, an Indiana pioneer.

and during war times one of the most prominent Republican politicians in the State, died of la grippe yesterday morning, at 1:30 o'clock, at the family residence, North Delaware street. held close relations President Lincoln, Governor Morton and other statesmen of the troublesome days. He was prominently identified



with the city's early interests, established the first wholesale grocery business here. served two terms as county auditor, and in 1864 was elected chairman of the Republican State central committee, his efforts contributing largely to the party's success in at least two gubornatorial campaigns.

At the time of his demise he was seventyfive years and five months of age, his long years resting lightly on his shoulders. A week or more ago he was attacked by la grippe, this developing into congestion of the lungs a few days later. His immdiate family was gathered about his bedside when dissolution set in, and up to the last moment the sufferer was conscious, a happy smile lightening up his face and lingering after the last breath had sped from the body. He died in the faith of his fathers-a peaceful, conscientious member of the Society of Friends. Mr. Wright leaves two sons, Mr. Granville S. Wright and Mr. Ben C. Wright, the pension attorney, and a daughter. Miss Anna M. Wright.

Mr. Wright was born in Cincinnati, O., in 1816, in the year in which Indiana was admitted to the Union. Five years later his family moved to Fayette county. Indiana, traversing an almost unbroken country in wagons. At Ellis Creek settlement a new home was selected. In Cincinnati the Rev. Thomas Lynch, now living on North East street, was a member of the family. Wright was married in Fay-Butler, a sister of Mrs. T. B. Harvey, of this city. The young man assumed the care of a large family when his father died, and among the members of that family was the late Gen. Durbin Ward, a famous Ohio statesman. Mr. Wright afterward removed to Richmond, where he engaged in the milling business. There his two sons were born. The family came to Indianapolis in the spring of 1851, the father assuming charge of Underbill's mill, then at the foot of the old canal near Morris street. He also had the supervision of the foundry located on the corner where the Second Presbyterian Church now stands. The mother and children visited relatives in Plainfield in 1851, and there she was seized with a fatal illness. Five years after this sad event the husband founded the first wholesale grocery firm known in In-dianapolis. The firm, styled Taylor, Wright & Hadley, was composed of D. M. Taylor, who, for twenty-one years, was cashier of the Indiana National Bank. William Hadley and Mr. Wright. Taylor was a cousin and Hadley a brother-in-law

to the other partner. Three years later Mr. Wright was elected county anditor, to succeed Austin H. Brown. He was the third auditor elected after the organization of the county, and the end of a second term of four years gave way to Gen. George F. McGinnis. From the auditor's office he returned to milling interests, organizing the White River Rolling Mill Company. Of late years his attention has been devoted to the real estate business, only consenting to retire within the past year. He was married a second time, in 1860, to Miss Sallie A. Tombinson, and by this marriage has a daughter, Miss Anna M. Wright. WRIGHT AND MORTON.

The political sagacity and honesty of Jacob Taylor Wright were never doubted. Governor Morton found in him a true friend, devoted to the party and to the country's cause. Morton was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in deemed his action unwise. Mr. Wright counseled with him and advised him to cease his efforts for the first place on the ticket and allow Henry S. Lane to be nominated unanimously, Morton to be named as Lieutenant-governor. This brought perfeet harmony into the ranks of the Republican party; the ticket was nominated, with much enthusiasm, and afterward elected. According to programme, Lane was sent to the United States Senate within a few months after his inauguration, and Morton took the helm of state. Mr. Wright was elected chairman of the Republican State central committee in 1864 by the convention itself. a somewhat unusual procedure that attested its confidence in Wright, and this confidence was further attested by his re-election in 1866. He was a delegate to the

Chicago convention that nominated Lin-His friendship with the martyred President antedated this period, and frequently the Indianapolitan appeared at the White House. During a local postoffice fight he went to Washington in the interest of a certain candidate. The father of Morris M. Defrees accompanied him. They called on Lincoln one Sunday afternoon, and, when a somewhat general conversation was ended, Mr. Wright told the President that he would call upon him on the morrow to discuss a business matter. He did not wish to bring it up on the Sabbath, but Lincoln insisted in a quaint way that the matter be broached without postponement. remarking that he occasionally allowed cares of state to burden his mind on Sunday. Then the claims of the candidates were presented. Lincoln hesitated, but

fice, and then, in a general way, the Presi- | upon the road and the wholesale trade be-

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apply for a certain high federal position in Indiana. Mr. Wright gratefully declined to name any position that he might desire, "Well," the President concluded, "then I guess we will appoint your candidate,' naming the man in whose interest the two

Hoosiers had visited the capital. In war times Governor Morton oftentimes visited the Wright residence on North Delaware street. One morning be-fore breakfast the executive received disressing news from the front and he dashed drive. Morton hardly uttered a word, so heavily did the adverse news rest upon him. Finally his companion attempted to cheer him, and said: "Governor, don't be disheartened. God

will watch over our destinies." "Yes, Jacob, but will be work?" suddenly asked the Governor, with a half interested look upon his face.

As the chairman of the State committee, Mr. Wright selected Conrad Baker as the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-governor. He was elected, and when Morton went to the Senate, in 1866, he became Governor Baker. The selection of a candidate in 1864 was made after General Hovey had withwrawn from the ticket and Mr. Kimball had declined the nomination. Bayard Taylor was proud to include the dead pioneer in his circle of friends, and Elihu Burrit was also a guest at the North Delaware-street residence. On the same spot where now stands an imposing threestory brick the Wright family has lived for thirty-one years.

MADE THE FIRST FIRE-BRICK. To this enterprising man belonged the credit of first introducing fire-clay to an Indianapolis mill. Formerly it was brought overland from Pennsylvania, but Mr Wright went to Clay county with a wagon, and brought back from that locality a load of clay, which was found to admirably answer rolling-mill purposes. He helped to organize the first horticultural society in the State, and was passionately fond of flowers throughout his life.

Before the war he was a strong Abolitionist, devoting money and time toward aiding unfortunates escaping from Southern brutality. He was known as one of the trusted agents of the "underground" railway. On one occasion it is related that a handsome octoroon man reached the city, fleeing from a counting-house in which he was held over a desk book-keeper. Mr. Wright concealed him, and then, as the man's skin was almost white, Mr. Wright clothed him genteelly, registered him at the Bates House and the next morning accompanied who were searching for the fugitive, the twain entered the cars. A heavy reward was offered for the octoroon's capture, but in a few days a letter was received detailing his safe arrival in Canada.

Mr. Wright had great faith in pure air as a preventive of disease. On cold days he could be seen on the streets without an overcoat, claiming that a hale and hearty The funeral will take place on Wednes-

day morning, from his late residence, and the interment will be at Crown Hill. The pall-bearers have not yet been selected.

CHARLES MAYER.

Death of a Pioneer Merchant Who Built Up

A Great Business House. A name as familiar to three generations of the residents of this city and as inseparably connected with Christmas as that of Santa Claus, has passed from the roll of living names. Charles Mayer, the oldest merchant of Indianapolis-oldest in point of years continuously in business-died at his residence, on the southeast corner of Illinois and North streets, at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. He was taken ill two weeks ago, but rallied and returned to business, when he suffered a relapse, and one



week ago took to his bed. His death was comparatively easy and painless, the immediate cause being that of affection of the throat known as ædema.

Mr. Mayer was born May 17, 1820, near Marbach, Wurtemburg, Germany, and spent his early childhood in the house in which | Albertson, who died in 1846. He married the great Schiller was born. His mother again in 1849, Jane Dickinson. She prehe was raised by an aunt.

Like many other German lads, the new land in the West tempted him, and he came to the United States, arriving at Baltimore Aug. 26, 1839. He went from there to Cincinnati, which, at that time, was the great city of the West, and had already a considerable population of Germans. With willing hands and a stout heart, he started out to get work, but finding none, and happening to hear of Indianapolis, then a small town in the woods, he made his way to the place which afterwards became his home, and with which he grew in fortune as the city increased in wealth and population.

When the vigorous, hardy and bright young man first arrived he worked at any odd job that offered, including sawing wood and working with spade and pick, His wants were few and simple, and, with a determination to get on in the world, he saved a few hundred dollars, with which he started a small grocery on the present site of the great store with which his name has been so long connected, Nos. 29 and 31 West Washington street. He was then but twenty years old, but soon became noted as a keen, attentive man of business. In a few years he added a stock of toys, and, later on, the grocery business was given up and the trade became what it has since been-one of toys, fancy goods and novelties of all kinds.

REMINISCENCES OF HIS PARTNER. Mr. William Haueisen, who was long connected with Mr. Mayer, gives his recollections of him extending back nearly forty years, "I came to Indianapolis," said he to the reporter, "in 1854, and began clerking for Mr. Mayer in 1855. I was then a boy, but he impressed himself upon me from the start by his carnest, honest, thorough-going character. From the first day that I met him to the last be was the same. He was not a cold man, but always genial and kindly to everyone. He had then been in business since 1840. The first store was a small frame building. That was moved back about 1848 to the rear of the lot and a three-story brick was put in its place. Business kept on growing constantly until 1858, when, desiring to go to Germany, Klotz & Pfafflin, who had been his clerks. Two years later, after his return from Germany he took the store back again and business seemed to take on a new impulse. It was still a mixed busi ness, that is, consisting of groceries and toys, until 1861, when he went out of groceries entirely and desit more largely than ever in fancy goods and toys. The breaking out of the war brought in another and a highly profitable class of goods in the shape of military equipments. The trade doubled and then trebled in a short time. We sold enormous quantities of military goods, swords, revolvers, ammunition, bowie-knives, dirks and such things. During the war some goods were sold at "Mr. Wright, is thereanything you want?" | wholesale, but no traveling men were sent Wright protested that he sought no of- out. In 1806 and 1807 men were sent out

with him, and a majority of the men in the house have come up in the store from boys. Several have been in the honse over twenty years. I retired from the firm in 1888. He went to Germany in 1856 and got married, bringing his wife home with him a year later. He went to Europe again in 1866 and again in 1875. His great forte was organizing the force of men in the store, not in selling goods. He sat at his desk and knew everything that was going on. He hardly ever sold anything. His hobby was down Delaware street to consult with his | pocket-entlery. He liked to look it over, trusted friend. The two started out for a | and when it came in I have sometimes thought nothing would please him better than to handle and mark every knife. He knew all about everything be dealt in, and informed himself as to every novelty. He was very systematic and regular as clock-work. In the summer he would always come to the store at 7 in the morning, and in the winter at a quarter of 8, remaining until 6 in the even-ing, being usually about the last man to leave. But he never carried business home with him. He has told me that when he left the store he left business behind him. He slept well at nights; was never troubled with insomnia, and even when getting along in years was never known to take an afternoon nap. He found his amusements at home with wife, children and friends. As to games, I do not think he ever played cards, but he was very fond of backgammon. The death of his wife, which occurred in Stuttgart, Germany, in November, 1890, was a great shock to him. He was not a man to express his feelings, but we all saw that he was not the same man afterward; he seemed to grow old in a short time."

> SOME CHARACTERISTICS OF THE MAN. Mr. Mayer was liberal in subscribing to any project for the benefit of the city, and in donations for charitable purposes, but he always desired full information when asked to give, and often seemed to with hold for the purpose of encouraging the solicitor to talk for it. As a matter of fact, he gave liberably, while always demanding the why and wherefore. While pleasant and genial to all, he had few intimate friends outside his circle of relatives, and to all these he was strongly attached. The firm of Charles Mayer & Co. was a family affair, consisting of himself, his sons Ferdinand L. and Charles, and his nephews. Fred Berger and Louis Murr, the last named the son of a sister and Mr.

Berger a nephew by marriage. He was a great reader of newspapers, and well informed as to all that was going on in the world. He also took a greater interest in books, especially German literapected. In 1881, Friedrich Bodenstedt, of Wiesbaden, called the Persian poet because of his translations and adaptations to German verse of Persian poetry, paid a visit to this country. He was in this city for a

week, a guest of Mr. Mayer. The Mayer residence was built in 1853, and has been occupied by him ever since, up to the hour of his death. The present store is one of the four largest houses of the kind in the United States, the others being in the East-one in New York and two in Baltimore. The house sells goods over a great area, the traveling salesmen going over Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Tennessee, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Iowa, Texas and Colorado. Until recently he has taken great pride in the old-fashioned garden about his residence, which has long been a great attraction to passersby in the summer by reason of the great profusion and variety of flowering shrubs

that it contained. When a young man he attended Henry Ward Beecher's class in Sunday-school, in the old building still remaining on the Circle and known as Circle Hall. Of late years, while not a member, he has been a frequent attendant at the Second Presby-terian Church. One who knew him well spoke of his bachelor ways. "He never in-dulged in any dissipation," said this gentleman. "Before he was married he never went out to dinner, but made a luncheon apon crackers and cheese and a bottle of Madison ale. He slept in the front room of the second story of the business-house and the clerks in the room in the rear. Mr. Mayer's room was well filled up with babywagons. He was a very plain eater. He smoked cigars, but in moderation."

visited the village of Marbach and was there shown the room above a small store in which Mr. Mayer had slept while a lad clerking in the store. Everybody in the village knew of him as the poor boy who went from Marbach and had become the wealthy merchant of Indianapolis. He had seven children, three of whom survive. These are Ferdinand L., Charles and Mrs. G. A. Schnull. He left an estate estimated to be worth between \$400,000 and \$500,600. The only financial loss he ever sustained was about \$20,000 in the Harrison bank failure of a few years ago.

A gentleman who went to Europe in 1890

Funeral of James Trueblood. The funeral of James Trueblood, who died at his home Friday night, in the eighty fifth year of his age, will take place from the family residence, No. 347 North Delaware street, at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon. The Tippecance Club, of which he was a member, will attend in a body.

Mr. Trueblood was born in Guilford county, North Carolina, and moved to Indiana when but three years old, and settled in Orange county, near Paoli. When yet a young man he removed to Washington county, near Salem, and there opened a store in a little town called Canton, which he had named. He married, in 1831, Martha Six children four months ago. the same place for nearly thirty years, and often expressed a desire to die there, which desire was granted him. He was a man well informed, and abreast with all the modern thought, always anxious to in-orease his knowledge of things about him. He was a lifelong member of the Friends' Church, and while not tully in sympathy with its advance movements, yet ever interested in its prosperity and success, and a faithful attendant upon its services until his failing eyesight and hearing deprived him of his ability to enjoy such services. His sickness was of short duration, and he quietly fell asleep.

William B. Henshaw.

Wm. B. Henshaw, aged eighty-three years and one month, died at his residence, No. 36 North State avenne, Saturday evening. He was one of the early settlers of Wayne county, having removed from North Carolina in 1832. For many years he was engaged in merchandizing, which he followed until he was forced to relinquish it on account of advancing years. He has been a resident of this city since 1880, living a quiet and retired life. He leaves a wife, to whom he was married sixty years ago. Mrs. E. L. Johnson, assistant superintendent of the Female Reformatory, 18 his daughter, and he had one son living in Kansas. He had, all his life, been a consistent member of the Friends' Church, taking an active interest in religious matters as long as he was able. He was a member of the Tippecanoe Club.

City News Notes. Mrs. Chas. H. Thompson, of Chicago, is spending the holidays with Mrs. Brandenurg-Bates, 93 Highland place. Some sneak stole a light suit of clothes from William W. Thornburg's room, on the second floor of No. 111 East Washington

street, yesterday aftermoon. The matter is in the hands of the police. The ladies of the Tabernacle Church will give a reception on New Year's evening to the Light Artillery. The members of the battery will attend in dress uniform. The

affair will be an informal one. The newsboys and boot-blacks will be entertained at St. Paul's Church, corner Illinois and New York streets, this evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Christmas celebration of St. Paul's and St. James's Sundayschools. Everyone will get a present, and there will be good music.

Talked Before the Progress Club. Henry Rawie, city engineer of Anderson, Ind., entertained the Progress Club, at its hall in the Mansur Block, yesterday afterneon, with a talk upon capital, labor and

wages, "One Dollar an Hour" being his Children Enjoy The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best

INFESTED WITH FOOT-PADS

Highwaymen, Who Seem to Have the Run of the City, Break Out Again.

W. E. Maxwell Sandbagged, Robbed and Terribly Beaten-Left Unconscious Until Daylight-No Arrests Made, of Course.

It is a fact well known among the Indianapolis newspaper fraternity that not one-half the police "business" of the city ever gets to the ears of the reporters. Under the beautiful methods of this remarkable "business administration" the police force might as well be an oathbound brotherhood, or rather so much of it as is comprised in the day and detective forces. The superintendent and chief of detectives follow a system that works greatly to the credit of the force. If a fight, a burglary, a highway robbery or any like occurrence is reported to them, or if they are asked to look up a fugitive from another city-"mum's the word." If the able force succeeds in making the proper arrests, well and good; then the public is permitted to hear about it. If it does not-which is very often the case-well and good, too; the public will never be permitted to know anything about it.

Readers of the daily newspapers have, doubtless, observed the daily accounts of highway robberies, foot-paddings, purseenatching and burglaries in the city. Scarcely more than half of this information comes through police channels; the rest is gotten through private sources of information. And yet there is probably a great deal of the same sort of thing that the newspapers never hear of.

A case in point, and a very prominent one, developed yesterday when information was received at this office from an outside source of one of the most brutal and atrocious cases of sand-bagging that ever occurred in this city.

Mr. W. Edward Maxwell, jr., of the Van Camp Hardware Company, was going home from the theater on Christmas night, nois-street car at Ninth street to walk over to his home at 860 Meridian street. That is all he remembered when he was seen, bolstered up with pillows, blankets and hotwater bottles, at his home last night. "I had been to the theater," said Mr.

Maxwell, "and after it was over stopped to converse with a few friends down town. I

then boarded a North Illinois-street electric car at the corner of Washington and Illinois streets to go home. I jumped off the car at Ninth street and turned to east toward Meridian. I could have gone more than before I was struck, and is all I knew until I staggered blindly in home at 5:30 in the morning, faint and sore, and too sick to tell my family anything. I may have walked on Ninth street as far as the alley between Illinois and Meridian, and my assailant in that case probably stepped out of the darkness of the alley, but I do not think I had gotten as far as the alley. I either wandered about the neighborhood all night or lay where I feil, for all I remember is knocking on the side door at daylight, and asking my brotherin-law, who had been sitting up with a sick friend all night, to let me in. I fell on a sofa in the sitting-room in a semi-conscious condition from sheer exhaustion, and lay there until my doctor arrived. The footpad robbed me of two five-dollar bills, but failed to find my watch, which was in the change pocket of my trousers, underneath the vest, I also had a through ticket for Helens, Mont., for my sister, Mrs. Knippenburger, who was to have started for that place Saturday, which the villain either didn't discover or

Mr. Maxwell's face on the entire left side, from the temple to the chin, and the nose and forehead may be better compared to a piece of raw meat than anything else. The skin is completely peeled off to the quick, and imments can only be applied with cotton, so sensitive is the wound. The left eye is almost uscless at present, and the eyelids are black from blow. Mr. Maxwell also burt left hip, and is altogether about as fine a specimen of a thoroughly used-up man as one could find. He spoke with much difficulty last night, not alone from the pain he was suffering, but from the severe cold which had settled in his chest. To Mr. Maxwell's powerful physique alone he doubtless owes his life, for no one of ordinary constitution could withstand such a cruel assault, and violent exposure in the night air. and hope to escape death. Mr. Maxwell's father, who was in the room when the Journal reporter called, said: "This neighborhood is practically unprotected at night, and it is an admirable locality for thugs to hold forth. never see a policeman around, nor have heard a police-whistlein months. There are too few street-lamps, too, and the entire neighborhood is dark as Africa from dusk

didn't want.

to dawn. It is not sate for ladies to go to their neighbors' alone at night, and really a hazardous undertaking for a strong, ablebodied man to venture out alone."

Dr. Buchanan Held Up. Another resident of that neighborhood. Dr. Albert E. Buchanan, living at No. 950 North Pennsylvania street, was also held up on Saturday night, not in that vicinity. but in an even more populated part of the city. Dr. Buchanan was detained at his office in the When Block later than usual that evening, and started home about 6:30. As he reached the northern end of Blind Asylum Park, at the corner of Pennsylvania and St. Clair streets, he was halted by a man who stepped abruptly in front of him and said: "I want you." But the padder reckoned without his bost, for the Doctor whipped out his 32 Smith & Wesson, and, pointing it full in the fellow's face, he pulled back the hammer and said: "All right, what is it?" The man threw up his hands in terror, and shouted, "For God's sake don't shoot, I thought you were George Hogan." The Doctor believed from the fellow's tone he was lying, and con-soled him by saying, "Well I'm not Hogan, and I've got a good notion to plug you any-how, for you act like a foot-pad." The fellow ran like a deer, and the Doctor said the temptation was very strong to take a wing shot.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

Local Forecasts, For Indianapolis and Vicinity-For the twenty-four hours ending 8 P. M., Dec. 28, 1891-Warmer; fair weather.

GENERAL INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27 .- 8 P. M .- Forecast till 8 P. M. Monday: For Indiana and Illinois-Warmer; genererally fair and southwest winds on Mon-

Local Weather Report.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 27. Time. |Bar. |Ther. |R. H. | Wind. | Weather. | Pre. 7 P. M. 30.10 34 59 S'east. 0.00 Maximum temperature, 40; minimum temperture, 18.3. The following is a comparative statement of the temperature and precipitation on Dec. 27.

General Weather Conditions. SUNDAY, Dec. 27, 1891.

PRESSURE-The storm area, in its course southeastward, increased suddenly in energy, extending very rapidly eastward to the Mississippi and southward to the western gulf; it is central, with 20.26, over northern Montana; east of the Mississippi the pressure is high; the area is central, with 30.44, over North Carolina.

TEMPERATURE-On the rapid approach of the low barometric area the temperature rose rapidly, except on the Atlantic coast; 80° or less is reported from North Dakota, eastern South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin. Michigan and the lower lake region; 40° and above from Montana, west-

southward; 500 and above near the gulf No precipitation is reported except flurries of snow in Manitoba and near Lake Ontario.

Why Leather?

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journals

In your recent editorial on my proposition for the relief of the landholders of Indiana you suggest that the hundred and fifty millions of United States treasury notes should be made of leather. If you had in mind a protected home market for leather I can see some force in the suggestion. But am I to infer that our fellow citizens of adjacent States have no use for leather? If you have any information leading to the belief that our Illinois and Kentucky brethren are reduced to such straits that they have no shoes to patch, and that therefore they would let the leather treasury notes remain inside our borders, I will be pleased to consider that phase of the situation. In fact, I am always pleased to meet and overcome all weighty philosophical and economic objections like this and other arguments constantly brought forward by the Republican and Democratic press of our widenent in a case like this. Otherwise I should say that good paper would answer. suggest that the same kind of paper which successfully carried on the late war,

good enough for us-rate of "tax" on the money "issued" included. H. W. TAYLOR. ANDERSON, Ind., Dec. 26.

having been good enough for Indiana from

the present emergency. We are not over-

particular upon these points. What is

MONGOLIAN BANDITS. Rich Mine Attacked and Plundered by Armed Band of the Maranders. San Francisco Chronicle.

Dr. D. F. Osborne, one of the City of Peking's passengers, is at a down-town hotei. He hails from Mongolia, and, as a prominent American resident of that country, speaks with an accurate knowledge of affairs there. Seven years ago Dr. Osborne left his home at Cleveland, O., to serve as a medical missionary to Mongolia under the direction of the American Missionary Society. Of the Congregationalist faith, he left this country with other misated with the Methodists, who have missionary headquarters there. For the past four years the Doctor has been connected with the Viceroy silver mines in the capacity of physician. The Viceroy mines in Mongolia, he says, are wonderfully rich and very extensive. Twelve Americans from Nevada, Arizona and Colorado were engaged to oversee the work. and eight hundred Chinese were under their supervision. Machinery from San Francisco and Philadelphia was purchased, and modern mining methods were employed to

develop the property. To protect the workmen from the maranding bandits that infested the country guard of one hundred men was stationed at the mine, two hundred miles inland from the great wall of China. These ban-dits swarm over Mongolia and gain a livelihood by rapine and bloodshed, causing it to be very unsafe for travelers. They wander about in predabands, without organization, armed with matchlocks and knives, and in the mountain passes pounce upon unwary travelers, who necessarily journey slowly in palanquies supported by mules. The robbers give no quarter, but murder their victims in cold blood for the purpose of plunder. As a rule, however, they hesitate before attacking European travelers, who are usually well armed with

Several weeks ago the Viceroy mines were besieged by hordes of the bandits. Many of the Chinese workmen were murdered and the mine was plundered. To save their lives the Americans made a successful dash for liberty. Upon hearing of the outrage, the Viceroy sent a body of six thousand imperial troops to guard the mine and the Chinese miners, and two of the twelve Americans were finally induced to return, and they are there now. attack was made on Nov. 17 last. The guards joined with the robbers and lent all the aid possible to loot the mine and assist in the work of carnage and destruction.

Mongolia is overrun with the bandits to such an extent that the government cannot control them and will order the missionaries from the interior to treaty ports, where they can be protected. The hordes of cut-throats, most of whom are mounted, have no general leaders, but ravage the country in parties, large and small. Although there is no real organization among them they despise their Tartar emperor. There is a tacit understanding between them and the Kolas Hwer Society in the south that the present government must be overthrown, and Mr. Osborne thinks a great attempt at revolution is near at hand. The picture he portrays of the trials of the missionaries in Mongolia is startling. At Tien-tsin, seventy miles from Peking, is an English and American settlement of several hundred sonls, fifty of whom are missionaries, who are constantly in fear of their lives. There is no telegraphic communication, and they are in great danger from the barbarians. Large gongs are hung up in the trees in and about the village to warn the inhabitants of the approach of the bandits and to summon all to the hall in the settlement. Here strong barricades have been erected, and two Gatling guns are at hand for use in an emergency. Besides, two English gun-boats are my brother left me, but in 1886 this was en-

stationed in the river near the settlement The spirit of rebellion is widespread and the malcontents are all working for the same result. The viceroys and the central government, Mr. Osborne thinks, are sincere in their efforts to protect foreigners, but the mandarins and governors of provinces sympathize with the rebels and hate the foreigners in common with the masses, whether they be Americans or Europeans. There is a general antipathy toward foreigners throughout China, and the desire to get rid of the present Tartar dynasty is also widespread. William Pethck, the American secretary to the viceroy, s a power in the country, and his influence has caused Americans to be treated with foreigners would have been. Dr. Osborne is on his way to his home in Ohio, and if he returns to China it will be

in another capacity than that of medical Holiday Excursion via Pennsylvania Lines. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Pennsylvania Lines west of Pittsburg on Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and on Jan. 1, 1892; good returning until Jan. 4, 1892,

"Mrs Winslow's Soothing Surup" Has been used over fifty years by mothers for their children while teething, with perfect sugcess. It soothes the child, softens the gums, aliays all pain, cures wind colle, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for diarrhoa, whether arising from teething or other cause, and is for sale by druggists in every part of the world. He sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Eoothing Syrup. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Take the Pennsylvania Line to Chicago. Holiday Excursion on the Vandalia Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Vandalia Line on Dec. 24, 25 and 31, and Jan. 1, 1892, goodreturning Jan. 4, 1892, inclusive.

THOUSANDS of injunctions. The cold-catching community, thousands of them, are serving perin the shape of daily and nightly doses of Hale's Honey of Horeheund and Tar. The paroxysms are silenced in forty-eight hours. sold by all Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

Take the Pennsylvania Line to Chicago.

Holiday Rates on the Monon Route. Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates to all points on the Monon Route, including Chicago, and also to points on several of our conneeting lines. Tickets good going Dec. 24, 25 and 31, 1891, Jan. 1, 1892, and good returning up to and including Jan. 4, 1892. Ticket offices 26 South Illinois street, Union Station and Massachusetts avenue.

Old Whiskies. For elegant old whiskies go to Caspar Schmalholz, 29 South Meridian street. In stock: Mathews, 1879; McBrayer, 1883, 1885, 1886 and 1887; rye, 1884 and 1886; Oscar Pepper, 1882; Bond & Lillard, 1887; Lincoln county, Tennes-see, 1883; Blakemore, 1887; Reppy, 1867. Also a full line of imported liquors.

Imported Wines. For fine imported wines, Sherry, Port, Rhein Vines, etc., go to Caspar Schmalholz. 29 South effice that was at hand, suggesting that he "Mr. Mayer believed in keeping his clerks should have a bottle." I south Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Meridian street, direct importer. Goods sold arkansas, Tennessee and North Carolina from one bottle on up.

STORY OF A PENSION BILL

It Has Met the Fate of Most of the Private Measures Introduced in Congress.

Terrible Experience of Mrs. Griffiths-Shot Down at Her Lover's Side by a Drunken

Federal Soldier During the War.

Private pension bills have been by far the most numerous in the National Congress for many years. In the first session of the Fifty-first Congress, of 16,000 bills introduced, 11,000 were of private character, and most of these were for pensions for such persons as suffered by the war, but not in a manner to be benefited general pension law. Of course, the great majority of these bills never reach a second hearing, and die in the pigeon-holes of the commit tee to which they are referred. The number which meet this fate include many awake country. There is nothing like | which have merit and justice in varying shades and degrees. Of this nature, per-haps, is a bill for the rehef of Mary Douglas Griffiths, a warm and devoted friend of Mrs. Buchanan, the police matron, to whom she is deeply grateful for past kindnesses. The bill has been introduced in a number of Congresses with the same fate. The 1862 to 1865, will do for Indiana farmers in claim rests upon injury received in Louisville at the close of the war, at the hands of a drunken federal soldier. While walking with her lover, who was good enough for the national bankers is soon to become her husband, the lady was ruthlessly shot down and has since been a cripple. She has many friends in this city, and from one of them a Journal reporter received her sorrowful story—a story of wrongs, disappointed hopes and helpless dependence, relieved, however, by the devotion of the lover and husband. "I am," said Mrs. Griffiths, "a native of

Glasgow, Scotland, and came to this country in 1859 with my mother. I lived about a year in Urbana, O., and removed to Kentucky in 1860, where I have resided ever since. At the time I was shot I was living in the home of Mr. Robert Ross, superintendent of Cave Hill Cemetery, of which my brother was sexton for over

twenty years. "On the evening of Nov. 13, 1864, a regiment of soldiers, the Fourteenth Kentucky Infantry, came to Louisville and encamped sionaries, but after reaching the place of on the roadside about one hundred yards trom Louisville to Bardstown. On the next evening, the 14th of Nevember, a beautiful moonlight night, I had occasion to visit my brother's house in the company of Mr. William R. Griffiths, to whom I was then engaged to be married, and we had to pass the camp on our way there. When we were returning home, about 8 o'clock, and had passed all the guards but one, I heard a voice cry 'halt,' and turning to see what was the matter, I saw a soldier, who was on guard, standing with his gun pointed toward me. The next moment there was a loud report and I was lying on the ground with a minnie-ball through both limbs. My left one was completely shattered and my right was pierced through. A number of the soldiers of the regiment rushed to where I lay and tenderly placing me on a tarpanim, carried me back to the home of my brother-that I had left but a few minutes before, little dreaming that I should so soon return a

bleeding cripple.
"My left limb was amputated the next day above the knee, and of the right I had no power for nine long, weary months, and during all that time I had to be waited upon as a child.

"The soldier who shot me was intoxicated at the time, and was immediately placed under arrest and lay in jail three months pending my expected death. He was afterward tried by the civil authorities and sent to the State penitentiary. His name was Charles Davenport, and he had always borne the reputation of being a very bad, dissolute man.

"The morning after the shooting Colonel Galop, of the regiment, came to see me. He said he had just come from Frankfort, and had heard of the occurrence on the train. I remember he took my hand in his, and said he was very sorry for what had hap-pened, and declared it was a very sad af-fair. The Colonel inquired into my cir-cumstances, and, when he was told I had to earn my own living, promised he would help me, and would get others to do so, too. The regiment then went to Catlettsburg. About five months after their departure Colonel Galop wrote to the late Rev. Gilbert Gordon, of Louisville, to tell me that he was raising a fund for my benefit, and that I should hear from him soon, but I never heard from him or of this fund again. "Mr. Griffiths, a native of New York, who was at my side at the time I was shot, married me on Nov. 20, 1865, one year after it occurred, and was a devoted husband until his death, which occurred in 1867. His father, Griffith Griffiths, was superintendent of guards on Blackwell's island, New York, James Griffiths, represented a ward in the Board of Aldermen of New York city in 1853. All my own relatives and those of my husband were stanch supporters of the Union; my nephew, Robert A. Moffet, who became first lieutenant of the First Battery of Kentucky Light Artillery, enlisted under General Rousseau at Camp Joe Holt, in Indiana, at a time when Union troops could not be raised in Louisville.

"After my husband's death in 1867 I had only the help of my brother, who supported me until the day of his death, which occurred on May 23, 1879. During the next few years I lived on the little money that tirely exhausted, and I obtained shelter in the Home of the Friendless of Louisville through the kindness of that good, Christian woman, Mrs. Annie Buchanan, then matron of the home, now police matron of Indianapolis. I shall never forget her goodness in taking me in and caring for me with a kind sympathy that I never before experienced at the hands of an entire stranger. I entered the Home of the Friendless in October, 1886, and in April, 1887, I obtained a place in the Old Ladies' Home through the efforts of Mrs. Buchanan and the ladies of the First Presbyteriau Church of Louisville, of

"A short time after my brother's death I made an effort, through the late Senator Beck, of Kentucky, in 1880, to get damages for my injuries and sufferings, but although both he and Congressman Albert S. Willis, and, at a later date, Hon. Asher G. Caruth the present Congressman, introduced bills in Congress for my relief, they were all buried in the committees to which they were referred. All the testimony and facts concerning the case were forwarded to Washington in 1880, and are there still. My case was one that they all admitted was particularly deserving of attention and relief, but it was so peculiar in its surroundings, and so entirely different from all other claims, that it has aiways been declared be-

which I am a member.

yond the law as it now stands. "When I look back upon the past and think of how all my people had been always true to the cause of the Union, how my pephew, who had been as a brother to me, had given his life for his country-I say, when I remember all these things I think it cruel, indeed, that I should have suffered so much and have been a burden to others, who could ill afford to bear it, and yet never receive some slight compensation from a government that has been so generous to its defenders."

To itself in many important particulars, Bood Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and proparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsapa zilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Peculiar in strength and economy - Hood's Sareaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Peculiar in its "good name at home "-there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales

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ually cleansing the head of chatarrhal virus, causing WAY-LLVER healthy secretions. It allays inflamination, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds. completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste

able. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, regis-tered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.



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\$2 PER ANNUM

MAYER—Charles Mayer, er., Dec. 27, 1891, 11 a. m., aged 72. Funeral Wednesday, 1:30 p. m., from family residence, No. 285 North Illinois street. HENSHAW-Wm. B., Saturday at 8:15. Funeral Tuesday at 1 o'clock from Friends Church, North Delaware street.

BAIRD—John W. Baird, at his residence, West Indianapolis. Funeral Monday, 2 p. m., at residence. Burisl private. THE TIPPECANOE CLUB, OF WHICH JAMES 1 Trueblood was a member, is invited to attended funeral at his residence, 347 N. Delaware attended to the state of the st

WANTED-AGENTS. WANTED-GENERAL STATE AGENT TO

sub-agents in every city in this State: goods in uni-versal demand, and pays net profit of 50 to 100 per cent. THE UNION COMPANY, 744 Broadway, New York. WANTED-MISCELLANEOUS. WANTED-TO BUY 6-HORSE-POWER UP-right boller; also, good second-hand, 24-inch swing engine lathe. Address B. MAX, Journal WANTED-\$40 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES
paid good men to sell nursery stock. Permanent
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RIES, Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED - A PARTNER - WITH SMALL V capital. Must be of unquestionable character and willing to push business. References required 62 South Illinois street. J. J. I RWIN. WANTED \$3,000 TO \$10,000 PARTY HAV. ing above amount to invest or lean, may have (or control) a paying position in manufacturing company. Reference Al. Address T. P. CO., Journal office. WANTED-A LIVE ENERGETIC PARTY IN
every place to introduce our goods. We have a
new line that will sell at every house and agents can
reap a harvest between now and the holidays. Will
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I OST-DOG-A LEMON AND WHITE MALE pointer dog, between five and six months eld. Round star in the middle of the forehead. Goes by the name of "Tom." Return to 115 Fort Wayne the name of "Tom." Return to 11 avenue. JOHN STONE. Reward.

COR RENT-A HANDSOME SUITE OF UN. References. No. 276 North New Jersey street. OR RENT-FACTORY BUILDING TO RENT. I with power; boiler and engine for sale, cheap Wood-working machinery for sale at a bargain. East South street.

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MONEY TO LOAN-6 PER CENT. HORACE MCKAY, Room 11, Talbott & New's Block. LOANS-MONEY ON MORTHAGES U. F. SIX PERCENT. ON CITY PROPERTY IN 18. Siana ISAAC H. KIERSTED, 13 Martindale Block. L Jewelry, without publicity. CITY LOAN OF-FICE, 57 West Washington street. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARMS AT THE LOW est market rate; privileges for payment before due. We also buy municipal bonds. THOS. C. DAY & CO., 72 East Market street, Indianapolis.

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The poisonous flavoring extracts in the market are one of the wolves in sheep's clothing which ruin the stomach, causing dyspepsia and blood diseases before the consumers have discovered their true character. The only safety the public has is to buy only such goods as are well known to be of the finest grade and purest quality.

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are just what they purport to be containing no poisonous oils or ethers which are used in making the cheap extracts. Dr. Price's Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., are made from the true fruit